Why Should I?

Malinky

Yeah, know yuself, more life, strength, uh, huh
Yeah, mon music is a natural ting, fo di king of kings
Original ting, a di rastaman a sing, oh, oh, oh
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
The people all became a victim whoa
Because the system had made it so
Don't take no from no politics no
Scrubs and farasees, I sink them below
One blood know it's that I come show
Just listen to this musical vibes that flow
From the seed what you sow
And bear the fruits for today and tomorrow
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?
When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
I was born to protect black people pickney dem
No sir leave dem eant to conflict with dem
Mi bun dem out from early and just clear mi conscience
Caan sell mi out fi not a red scent
Righteousness is what the people want
Heathen rage tell dem be not so ignorant
Leak it, one step at a time
I tell you it to each and evry one Ethiopia set up your life
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?
When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
I sing, nothing and no one
Gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
Hold the faith to make it great for the season
Don't you kill your brother for no foolish reason

Equal rights and justice they shall receive
And mother earth gonna need you
So never let the pagan deceive you
Speak the truth for the children to believe you, oh, oh
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
Oh, nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing
Oh, why should I wanna hurt black people just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt the children for the least of things?
When I know, Selassie, I lives and reigns and rules over everything
Oh, oh, oh yeah, ooh yeah, Jah, rasta

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